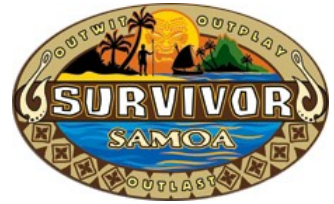


Episode 1 - "I Think There's Gonna Be A Survivor Twist"



The Adventure Begins

Four traditional Samoan canoes plow through the crystal blue waters of the South Pacific, separated by miles of open ocean. The first two contain ten women from different walks of life, including **Ashley** Trainer, the 22 year-old spa saleswoman from Maple Grove, Minnesota: "I believe I'll win *Survivor* because I've seen every single season; I know all the different strategies," she reveals. "I'm definitely gonna strategize and manipulate as much as *possible*, but not in a way that's gonna hurt me in the end;" **Liz** Kim, the 33 year-old urban planner from New York City: "I'm a lawyer as well as an urban planner; I have three degrees from Ivy League schools, but *none* of that is coming to the surface," she laughs. "My game plan is gonna be to fit in with the personalities on my tribe. I do not want to be the *outlier* ever;" and Shannon "**Shambo**" Waters, the 45 year-old sales representative from Renton, Washington: "I'm a second-generation Marine, so I have the mental toughness for this game, and...I'm absolutely gonna kick *butt* out here. Don't mess with the *Sham*, baby," she laughs.

In the other two canoes sit ten men of diverse backgrounds, including **Mick** Trimming, the 33 year-old doctor from Los Angeles, California: "Being a physician and having gone through Med. School, um, I think it *does* give me a certain work ethic and an ability to cope with stressful situations that I can apply to this game;" **Russell** Hantz, the 36 year-old oil company owner from Dayton, Texas: "I own an oil company in Houston; I'm a multi-millionaire. I'm gonna do everything it takes to win this game and probably a bunch of stuff I *don't* have to, but...I'm a keep it *interesting*;" and **Brett** Clouser, the 23 year-old t-shirt designer from Los Angeles, California: "A lot of times people might look at me as maybe young or naïve, like I'm not gonna be that tough, but I think people will underestimate how much of a competitive *force* I'll be in this game."

As these two groups paddle to shore, the castaways have no idea how they'll be divided or that they'll be heading to the same destination: one beach for all twenty castaways. For the next thirty-nine days, they will be living on one of the most mysterious and isolated islands in the world, with steep volcanic mountains, towering waterfalls, fierce rainstorms, and rugged coastlines virtually untouched by civilization. It is surrounded by a spectacular ocean that is home to a diverse variety of marine life. Throughout the next 39 days, they will push themselves to the limit to find out who has what it takes to outwit, outplay and outlast all the rest and become the Sole Survivor.

The Rough Seas

While paddling to their new beach, the men catch a large wave that capsizes one of their outrigger canoes. "We're paddling in, five guys in a canoe and this big *wave* came and we lost it, tipped over; everything's soaked," describes **John** Fincher, the 25 year-old rocket scientist from Los Angeles, California. Laughing it off as the five men flip over their canoe and climb back in, he says, "We obviously

didn't have the right *rhythm* going in our boat, but you know, it was a pretty, uh, *comical* way to start."

In another part of the Pacific Ocean, the women face their own difficulties when Yasmin becomes seasick. "The second we got on the water, I was like 'Oh Lord', cause I could *feel* it, you know, as the boat kept swayin' with the waves," laments **Yasmin** Giles, the 33 year-old hairstylist from Los Angeles, California. "You know, I'm from the *hood*. I've never been campin'. I don't really know what the hell I'm getting myself into." "Do it over the side of the boat," Ashley advises, as Yasmin vomits into the water. "Yasmin, she started getting really *sick*," says **Ashley**. "I think that's everyone's worst *nightmare* coming into the game, *that* or being the first one voted off, so...hopefully she'll feel better once we reach camp."

Land Ho!

As the small canoe comes to rest on a lush, tropical beach, the excited and nervous energy of the women ignites. "When I found out that the group was all women together, I was so *nervous* because I feel so butch around these beautiful girls," laughs **Betsy** Bolan, the 48 year-old police officer from Campton, New Hampshire. "But I *really*...I'm excited to meet these people; I just wanna enjoy every minute," she glows. "I love your *accent*," Marisa says. "*Me?!*" Betsy asks. As the women continue to greet each other, their celebratory mood is interrupted by the complaining of one tribe member: "I'm wonderin' where we're gonna be *livin'*. There's nothing out here," Yasmin notices. "When we *got* to the camp, I wasn't all that *impressed* with it. All I saw was a whole lotta *nothin'*." **Yasmin** complains. "And on *top* of that, it seemed like everybody was babyin' me, you know? Treatin' me like a *child*, which I don't *appreciate* since I *am* a grown woman." "You *alright*, little girl?" Shambo asks, as she hugs Yasmin.

Suddenly, Betsy spots another boat in the distance and calls out to the other women. "Betsy's like 'Oh my *God!* Someone's coming on a *boat!*' so we rush out to the beach, and we couldn't quite make out what it was," **Shambo** explains. "Maybe it's, like, native *Samoans* and they're gonna help us set up our camp," Laura speculates, as the men continue to paddle closer to shore. "I *told* the girls I saw another boat, and nobody *believed* me," laughs **Betsy**. "You know who that *is*, right?" Betsy asks. Natalie answers "The men." "I know; I was just gonna say 'that's gonna be the boys,'" Kelly adds. "What do you think the guys are gonna look like?" Monica then poses. "I *knew* as soon as I saw that boat that it was the guys," Betsy continues in her confessional, "and...*we* may not be a tribe of women after all. I think there's gonna be a Survivor *twist*; every season there's always something, so...I just have a feeling that something's going *on*. I don't feel comfortable *at* all."

Welcome To Camp

Upon their arrival at the beach, the men are greeted by the women who've already landed. "So we arrived at our beach, and to be honest, I didn't care that the *women* were there," **Russell S.** narrates. "I was just thrilled to finally be on land."

"Let's check this place out, man," John says. "Wait a second; this is *our* camp," Marisa jokes. Erik defends that the men also followed their map. Several castaways compare the two maps and discover that they are in fact all living on the same beach. "In my *head* I'm thinkin' 'There's no way these girls *beat* us to the beach,'" Erik says in his confessional, "But they *did* and...boy, I tell ya, *my* head hung low. To make matters worse, *all* my clothes were soaked because we tipped *over*!" "Why are you guys all wet?" Shambo asks, before John recounts the story of the men's canoe tipping over. "I was *definitely* excited to have the guys with us," explains Kelly Sharbaugh, the 25 year-old hairstylist from West Hollywood, California. "They seem really cool; they're all really nice. It just seems like a really *young*, good-looking group." "How many do we have? *Twenty*?" Jaison counts, as the castaways continue to mingle. Assessing the situation, Jaison Robinson, the 28-year-old law student from Chicago, Illinois, notes, "There's 20 *people* all going for the same goal. One million dollars at the end of all this. It'll definitely be interesting," he states.

Message From Above

After landing onshore and introducing themselves to each other, the castaways break off into groups and head in different directions: "Right now, we're just all over the place," Russell S. comments in his confessional. "We don't have a *machete*; we don't have any *tools*. You know, everybody's panicking cause I've seen the game start this way a couple times, but...you know, we're all just waitin' for *Jeff*." Suddenly, Jeff flies overhead in a seaplane and drops a small wooden crate down from the sky. Excitedly, the castaways rush over to it and open up the crate, which contains limited supplies for setting up a camp: "So we open up this box and it's got all these supplies; things like a machete, some rope; we had a pot to cook stuff in; a little bit of *rice*, and then at the bottom of it, there's two, uh, *Immunity* necklaces," narrates Dave Ball, the 38 year-old fitness instructor from Los Angeles, California. Pandemonium ensues, as the anxious castaways speculate about the purpose of the Immunity necklaces and Dave reads an enclosed note aloud:

"Welcome Survivors. Inside this box are two individual Immunity necklaces. The men must decide as a group which woman is most deserving of Immunity at their first Tribal Council, and the women must decide as a group which man is most deserving. When you have made your decisions, circle the name on this parchment and seal it in the envelope, but do not reveal your choices to anyone. You will receive further instructions from Jeff at the challenge."

The Survivors have been given an important task, and one that could impact the rest of the game. "You know, here we are marooned on this island and we need to build a shelter that's big enough for twenty people to sleep on, that's *comfortable*, and that has a roof on it," Russell S. recaps. "We gotta have fire and water, and now you're tellin' me that we, as a group of *guys*, gotta figure out one woman to have Immunity, and they gotta do the same thing. I mean, talk about starting the game off with a *twist*."

While the twist sinks in, the castaways put their heads together to erect a shelter. "As far as our structure, we gotta raise something up off the ground," Russell S. explains. "We can do it, can't we?" Laura asks. "I think two people need to take a walk up this entire *beach* <she points> and just check out if there's a better area," Shambo suggests. "Yeah; let's just take, like, five minutes and make a plan and execute it," John rationalizes. "I mean, if you guys need me on shelter right now, I *will*, but...I want to work out how to make fire," Mick then says. "I can do shelter first, *then* fire; I mean, you guys let me know what you want," Mick continues. "I think we'll be fine," Brett tells Mick. As the others begin collecting materials for the shelter, Mick sets off on his first task: starting fire. "A bunch of the guys went off and started working on shelter, so I decided to try making fire," Mick narrates. "I mean, I don't claim to know the most about this kind of stuff, but...I think as long as you make an *effort* and work hard for the group, it gets noticed," he continues. "Honestly, I'm not doing it *because* I want an Immunity necklace, but, uh, it doesn't *hurt*."

Meanwhile, trekking through the jungles of Samoa to find a water source, Shambo describes her feelings about being in the game: "When we first landed on our beach, I was tickled pink to be here," she says. "I am *very* excited to be building shelter and finding water. <Shambo is shown finding the water well> You know, I found our *well* today, and...Mick is probably the other person here who's kind of a *workhorse*. Mick and Russ [S.]," she then adds. "And...I think Mick's actually trying to start *fire* right now, so...I hope to *God* by the time I get back to camp, they at least have some *smoke* goin'..."

Back at camp, Mick continues to rub two pieces of wood together over a coconut husk. "I haven't seen any smoke or any fire at all," Ben comments. "I've gotta make fire, man," Mick tells him. Mick receives encouragement from several on-lookers as he feverishly tries to ignite a fire and generates some smoke. "It's so *close*," Liz tells him. "So close yet so far," Mick disappointedly says. "You tried really *hard*," Ashley consoles him. "Why couldn't they have given us *flint* in that box?" Mick then poses. "You know, we didn't get fire," Mick recaps in his confessional, "But...I definitely gave it more than, you know, the old college try, so...uh, hopefully even without *results* my work ethic will speak for itself."

The First Night

As night falls, the twenty castaways lay under the stars in a roofless structure. Sleep is hard to achieve as the castaways huddle together on the shelter's floor. "I don't think I'm gonna be able to sleep," Marisa tells the others. "I am *dreading* this because, Lord help me, I already have about a million bug bites; I threw up, like, at least three times..." Yasmin then loudly announces. Agitated, Erik shakes his head while John simply rolls over. "We're sleeping in a bathroom-sized enclosure, and I can't stretch out," John describes. "It's *annoying*; it's crowded; people won't stop talking, but...that's the way the game goes sometimes. Hopefully, tomorrow we'll be divided into *tribes* and, you know, let's kick some people *out* of here."

Tribal Priorities

After their first full night in Samoa, the castaways regroup on the beach the next morning and chop coconuts. "That was a hell of a first night," Erik complains while yawning. "Today's Day 2, and the first night was *extremely* uncomfortable," **Marisa** narrates. "I don't even know how long we slept, but it couldn't have been very long. At least *I* didn't sleep very long; I don't know about anybody else," she laughs. As Mick continues to work on the shelter, Yasmin sits on the ground and drinks from her canteen. "Damn, I think I'm gonna throw up again," she announces, before heaving over the sand. "What's wrong with your stomach?" Kelly asks Yasmin. "You don't know what your body's going through right now," Erik then says to Yasmin. "Yasmin is really, really ill," **Shambo** tells the camera. "I don't know what's *wrong* with her, but...in my heart of *hearts*, I just don't think she's cut out to do this. If she's not better by tomorrow, I think she's gonna be voted off; I really *do*."

Meanwhile, the strategic game continues as the individual Immunity necklaces are on everyone's minds: "The second that box fell from the sky yesterday, the game was on," says **Dave**. "Everyone's being *super* nice to everyone. You know, I think it might have something to do with the fact that there's these two Immunity necklaces looming over us, and everyone wants a damn necklace," he continues. "I know *I* want one." <Rapid clips of various castaways talking in one-on-one conversations are shown> "Right now, it's an interesting dynamic," **John** explains. "You've gotta be watching who's talking to who, who's making deals for Immunity. You know, I think a guy who goes crazy and starts making a million deals too quickly is gonna make a *mistake*. I mean, Immunity would be nice, but if it's meant to come, it'll come."

As the day carries on, Russell H. meets with Yasmin and proposes a plan. "Alright; here's what we're gonna do," Russell H. begins. "I'm'a give you *my* vote for Immunity if you promise to give me yours. I think you need to have a second *chance*," he lies. "I may be havin' the hardest time of anyone, but damn it, I can stick it *out*," Yasmin says. "I *know* you can," Russell H. assures her. "I told Yasmin that I was gonna convince all the men to give her the Immunity necklace if she guarantees to do the same thing for me, but...I told every girl the same thing so that no matter what, they'll all give me Immunity," **Russell H.** brags in his confessional. "I got the same deal with all of 'em, and you know what? They're probably all dumb enough that they ain't even gonna talk about it," he laughs. Meeting with the other men to discuss their decision, Russell H. reveals his strategy: "I'm votin' to give the necklace to, uh, Yasmin, cause right now she's so sick and useless," he rationalizes. "If we give her Immunity, we're already puttin' a nail in their coffin because they can't get *rid* of her." Continuing to explain his thoughts, **Russell H.** tells the camera, "My strategy is to give Immunity to the *weakest* girl, which is Yasmin, that way when it comes time for a challenge the women'll have one member *out* because they're already stuck, you know, with their weakest player." "You know, it's brilliant," he pats himself on the back, "and...as long as everybody listens to *me*, everything'll be fine."

Initially, the men are on board with Russell's plan, but Jaison soon has doubts. "Guys, the more I think about it, I think this is a bad idea," he expresses. "You

know, we're making this choice based on the assumption that it's men against women, but we don't know what's gonna happen," Jaison continues. "We don't even know if this is gonna be our *tribe* after tomorrow. I just think we need to put our votes elsewhere," he says. Agreeing with Jaison, Brett adds, "I don't see the benefit in awarding Immunity to a weak person." Quickly the men's plan changes, and with **Russell H.**'s strategy to save weak link Yasmin undermined, he vents his frustrations to the camera: "*Jaison*, what does he do?! He says 'You know what, guys? I don't think we should give it to, uh, *Yasmin*.' It ain't supposed to be like that!" Russell H. exclaims. "*I'm* supposed to be runnin' the show! Jaison just made himself an *enemy*, and...I'm the one guy you don't wanna cross." "So who do *you* suggest?" Russell H. asks. "I think either Betsy or Shambo," Jaison proposes. Russell S. nods his head: "There's one person right now on the girls' side that I think's *earned* it for her work ethic...and that's *Shambo*," he volunteers.

Meanwhile, **Mike** Borassi, the 62 year-old personal chef from Marina del Rey, California feels insecure in his position in the game: "What *I'm* most worried about is that they're gonna send two people home, you know, right off the *cuff*, and...*I'm* the oldest guy out here." "You know, I'm 62 years-old," he continues, "and the only way I'm gonna have a snowball's chance is with an alliance." Trying to save himself, Mike pulls Ashley aside. "So what are you thinkin' with this, uh, *Immunity* thing?" he poses. "Honestly, I don't know *what* to think," she replies. He then approaches Marisa and proposes another alliance. "Nobody would ever guess me and *you*," Mike says. Unsure how to respond, she simply tells him that it's still early. "You know, I have no idea what these kids are thinking of me and who I am," **Mike** says in his confessional. "I'm talkin' to a few people and sayin' that I *need* the Immunity, you know, but...what's the chances of one of these 23 year-olds givin' it to an old fat dude like me?"

Later that day, the women meet on the beach to discuss their choice and debrief each other on who has made deals with them. "Mike and Russell [H.] have been going around asking *everyone*," Ashley reveals. "I'm not giving it to either of them." With the double-dealings exposed, the conversation turns to some of the younger men as possible candidates. "*John's* really good-looking," Monica observes. Kelly says that she also finds Erik and Brett to be attractive. As the younger girls continue to size up their male competitors and chat about who is the best looking, Liz can't help but feel like the outsider: "I don't want to say I don't fit *in* with them, but I don't have a lot in common with them," **Liz** explains. "They were looking at it based on *looks* and that's not what the note said. You know, the note said that Immunity was for the person who 'earned it *most*.' It didn't say the 'best looking.'" "I say Mick or Big *Russ*," Shambo suggests, as the other women agree that Mick would be a deserving choice. "He worked so *hard* today," Betsy adds. "So it's between Mick and Russell S.," **Marisa** recaps in her confessional. "I just hope that whatever decision we make, it benefits the *women*."

Reward / Immunity Challenge - Yank Your Hank

When the Survivors arrive at the challenge location, they are greeted by host Jeff Probst who welcomes them to the game. He then collects the sealed envelopes

and reveals the two choices. The men choose Shambo to receive individual Immunity for the women, and the women choose Mick to receive Immunity for the men. "I was not at *all* surprised when the guys picked me to win Immunity," **Shambo** tells the camera. "My whole life people have gravitated to me, and...now I'm safe the first time my tribe loses Immunity so this totally *rocks*!" Explaining the women's decision, **Ashley** reveals that, "The reason why we picked Mick is because he was agreeable to *everyone*. I mean, he's a really hard worker and everyone likes him, so...I definitely think he was a pretty good pick."

Jeff then surprises the castaways with another unexpected twist: the two immune tribe members will become chiefs and will lead a tribe consisting entirely of members of the opposite sex. "I'm sure we can't have *one* hot girl on our tribe," Erik comments to John, as Shambo joins the men on the yellow tribe, **Foa Foa**. "The guys welcomed me with open arms," **Shambo** recaps in her confessional. "I mean, I work with dudes, man, *way* more than I *ever* have with chicks, so...this was just an absolute thrill for me." Mick then joins the nine women on the **Galu** tribe in purple. The women welcome him, as he says "Good to be here." "Initially, my strategy was to stay pretty low under-the-radar," **Mick** expresses. "But...being the only guy on a tribe of all women does sortof make me stick out as far as leadership. I have a girlfriend too," he laughs, "so...you know, we'll see how it *goes*." "It's our pride on the line now, boys," says a pumped-up Erik to his **Foa Foa** tribemates.

Jeff Probst then explains the rules of the challenge. Six members of each tribe will race across a series of A-frames and a narrow balance beam while carrying three coils of rope. They will then use that rope to pull a heavy crate to the finish platform where the four remaining tribe members will disassemble the crate and then use the pieces to solve a puzzle. The first tribe to finish the puzzle wins Immunity and Reward: they will live on the beach with the shelter all twenty Survivors helped to build. The losers will go to a new beach where they must start from scratch with only a few essential supplies. In addition, the losers will visit Tribal Council where the first person will be voted out of the game.

At Jeff's signal, both tribes race to climb over the first A-frame. **Foa Foa** is off to an early lead as John, Brett, Erik, Russell H., Russell S., and Ben fly over it with ease. "Men of **Foa Foa** off to a *huge* lead," Jeff narrates. "**Galu** *quickly* falling behind!" At the second A-frame, **Foa Foa** remains in the lead with Mick, Betsy, Laura, Marisa, Liz, and Ashley of **Galu** falling behind. At the third and final A-frame, the men use the three lengths of rope to help each other climb over. Meanwhile, **Galu** struggles as they race to catch up with **Foa Foa**. The men of **Foa Foa** prove to be strong at the balance beam as well, maintaining their lead over **Galu**.

The castaways must now tie all three ropes together and use them to pull their crate. "Gotta tie all three ropes to the heavy crate," Jeff reminds them, as the men of **Foa Foa** quickly begin to fasten their ropes together. "Make sure those knots are *secure* before you start pullin'!" Jeff then cautions. **Foa Foa**'s tribe members quickly pull their crate of puzzle pieces forward, while one of **Galu**'s knots comes untied, costing the tribe of women more ground. "Oh my *goodness*," Natalie

shouts from the sidelines as Mick and Laura rush forward to re-tie the knot, before continuing to drag their crate as fast as they can. Although **Foa Foa**'s puzzle solvers, Dave, Mike, Shambo, and Jaison initially struggle with the puzzle and lose time, they remain in the lead over **Galu**. But **Galu** closes the gap thanks to a strong performance by their puzzle solvers, Monica, Kelly, Natalie, and Yasmin. Their efforts aren't enough to surpass **Foa Foa**'s lead, however. **Foa Foa** solves the puzzle, which reads "WITHOUT VICTORY THERE IS NO SURVIVAL," winning tribal Immunity and sending **Galu** to the first Tribal Council.

Manpower

After their victory at the first challenge, the men and Shambo arrive at their camp in high spirits. "I'm *really* impressed with my tribe for winning the first challenge and sending those girls over to another island," a joyful **Erik** confesses. "I mean, I *love* living in the hut that these women put their blood and sweat into. They have to make an entire camp *from scratch*, and...that just means my tribe gets stronger; their tribe gets *weaker*." "Guys, *cheers*, man," John says. "To paradise!" "To new beginnings on **Foa Foa**," Dave chimes in, as another castaway repeats "New beginnings." Russell S. then adds, "And here's to not being the first one voted off," as he raises up the Immunity Idol. "Bringin' that Immunity Idol home felt *great*," rejoices **Russell S.** in his confessional. "You know, my tribe, the **Foa Foa** tribe, kicked butt today and I'm so proud of each and every one of these guys *and* Shambo." "I mean, no matter what happens, at least you can't say you're the first one off *Survivor* because you'll never live that down," Russell S. says.

Starting Over Again

Upon arriving at their new beach after the crushing defeat, the **Galu** tribe is faced with the difficult decision of who to vote out: "We lost the Immunity Challenge and tonight, Mick has Immunity from Tribal Council, so we definitely have to take out one of the women," **Ashley** explains in her confessional. Mick comments that they didn't have the physical strength to be able to pull the crate as fast. "I don't know what everyone else is thinking, but...Yasmin's *sick*; she's definitely a liability, so *Yasmin*, to me, she seems like the obvious choice," Ashley then tells the camera. "I know we have to make a shelter and eat something, but we still have to think about what we're gonna do at Tribal Council," Ashley brings up to Laura, as Laura nods. Ashley immediately brings up Yasmin's name, but then changes the subject when Betsy walks by. "You guys, someone needs to cut up that papaya too," Ashley then suggests to the entire group. "*Yas* can do it," Kelly disinterestedly says. Moments later, Yasmin becomes lightheaded and goes over to lie down on a pile of leaves.

Meanwhile, Mick, Betsy, Monica, Kelly, and Natalie talk in the shallow ocean waters. "It's probably already beginning right now," Natalie observes, speaking of side conversations. "It is too," Monica plainly states. "*What* is?" Kelly asks. "People *talking*," Betsy answers. "Of course it is," Mick says. "I heard *Ashley* talking," Betsy reveals. "She's *scheming*," as Ashley discusses the vote with Marisa further down the beach. "Of course, with Tribal Council *looming*, there's gonna be conversations

about who should go," **Monica** tells the camera, "but I really just want to sit back and kind of listen, for at least a little bit, and see what names are being brought up because / don't want to throw one out there," she explains. "You know, / don't want that to come back and bite me in the butt." Mick then asks whose name Ashley brought up and Betsy answers "Yasmin." Mick concedes that it makes sense. "My vote tonight will be for Yasmin or *Ashley*," **Betsy** weighs. "My personal opinion is, Yasmin's sick, but...I just don't trust Ashley. I think she's a schemer; she's playing the game *hard* and she's *probably* running the tribe right now, so... that's the decision I have to make tonight about my vote."

Later in the day, another group of castaways discusses the vote on the beach. "What do y'all think we should do tonight?" Natalie poses. Laura asks Natalie what she thinks. "I'll go with whatever the majority says," Natalie answers. Ashley then volunteers that she's voting for Yasmin. "Yasmin couldn't have done the physical part of the challenge today," Monica comments, jumping on board with the idea. "I'm voting for Yas, if all of *you* are," Kelly says. Confirming the vote, Marisa replies that "There's *no* one else on this tribe who deserves to be voted out." "What about Liz?" Mick then poses. "I think she's having a hard time fitting in," Monica observes. With Tribal Council looming, **Monica** recaps the three castaways in danger of being voted off: "The three people who I think are in jeopardy would be: Yasmin, because she's been sick and doesn't really help around camp; Ashley because she started playing the game really early and I think some people felt threatened by that; and Liz, just because she's been *isolated*. I mean, no one's really formed a bond with her."

An uneasy Liz confides in Ashley that no one has talked to her about the vote. "I'm asking you right now," Ashley tells her. "I think Yasmin should go," Liz insists. "She, to me, is the physical weakest link. She does not do *anything*," Liz then exclaims. "I think it's gonna be Yasmin," Ashley divulges, hoping to reassure Liz. "I was gonna vote for her anyway," Liz confirms. "If this team is playing *smart*, the first one to go would be Yasmin," **Liz** says in her confessional, "But I don't know that they'll *do* that. I mean, these are young girls who like to form cliques and they could definitely decide to pick off an outsider, so...hopefully Ashley's telling me the *truth* and I'm not a target tonight." In the final moments before Tribal Council, Ashley checks with Betsy about her vote. "I thought everybody said *Yasmin*," Betsy tells her. "Well, who else would it *be*?" Ashley then inquires. Betsy doesn't answer.

Tribal Council #1 - Galu Tribe

At Tribal Council, Jeff begins by asking about the first three days. "Yasmin, was this *more* than you bargained for?" he inquires. "Oh, just the boat ride *in* was horrible," **Yasmin** laughs. "The waves were a lot rockier than I expected and so I got *seasick* right from Day One. You know, I was nauseated; I was vomiting, and so while everybody else was *workin'* and tryin' to set up the camp, I had to lay down." "Mick, what's the impact of somebody being sick the first three days?" Jeff asks. "Is it early enough that it's easier to *overcome* or is it more difficult to change that first impression?" **Mick** then offers his answer: "Well, I wouldn't say being sick by itself is a liability, but when somebody's lightheaded all the time and vomiting,

clearly, uh, she can't give what others can at camp or in the challenges, and... those are obviously two big strikes this early on because we need a strong tribe," he says. "I mean, that's just a fact."

"Ashley, think you're fitting in with this tribe?" Jeff poses. "I definitely feel like I fit in pretty well with everyone; I mean, I think I'm easy to get along with, so *hopefully* these girls like me because I know I'm an *asset* to this tribe," **Ashley** says. "Liz, how do you think you're fitting in?" "There's people that I'd definitely say I've connected with and I get *along* with, but at the same time, it's too soon for me to build, like, a solid level of trust with anyone," **Liz** explains. "So you're feeling a little uneasy?" Jeff asks for clarification. "I feel *somewhat* vulnerable, but...I'm cautiously *hopeful* tonight about where the vote's gonna go," **Liz** then elaborates. There is a brief silence before Yasmin speaks up and asks for permission to ask a question. "Who said *me?!?*" she then poses. "Who said my name, 'Yasmin need to go?'" "I think everyone was *thinking* it; I just happened to be the first person to bring it up," Ashley finally admits after an extended silence. "Someone had to do it."

"Think it's fair to vote someone out just because they're sick?" Jeff asks Ashley. "Um, I definitely feel *bad* for her, but I think she handled it completely wrong," **Ashley** justifies. "If I was sick, I *promise* you I would be doing whatever I physically could to make sure they *knew*, you know, why I'm still valuable and she proved today that she's *not*." With Yasmin obviously in the hot seat for her laziness, Jeff then turns his attention to her. "So, Yasmin," he begins, "with all these fingers pointing at you, do you feel like you need to say 'Here's why you should keep me?'" "I'm not gonna say they should *keep* me; I'm not gonna say they should *not* keep me; you know what I'm sayin'?" **Yasmin** candidly responds. "I feel like at this point, whatever's gonna happen gonna happen and that's the bottom line." Jeff then asks Liz if she's surprised by Yasmin's statement: "I'm a little surprised that she's so *nonchalant* about being vulnerable," **Liz** answers, "but I *also* haven't really seen her try to *strategize*, so..." "No, I haven't. I don't *do* like that," Yasmin defends. "But it's a *game*," Jeff interjects, appalled at the idea of Yasmin not trying to save herself. "I mean, if they're already thinkin' 'She's *sick*, she gotta go,' you know, the words I say, it's not gonna change nobody's mind," Yasmin claims. "That's just the way it is," she then adds, to Liz's chagrin.

"Monica, taking everything that's been said tonight into account, what do you base a vote on?" Jeff then asks. "This being the first Tribal Council, I think it's important that we vote *unified*," **Monica** replies. "I mean, we don't want to come *back*, so we need to do what's best for the tribe, and...I do think we're all leaning in one direction." "So Betsy, no surprises tonight. Everybody knows who's gonna go?" Jeff asks. "I think if the person we vote out uses their *intuition*, we've already answered that question tonight," **Betsy** cryptically answers. With this in mind, the ten **Galu** tribe members cast their votes.

Ashley casts her vote for Yasmin: "When you're so sick that you can't even cut papaya, I have to vote you out," she tells the camera. Yasmin returns the favor and casts her vote for Ashley: "It had to be *somebody*," Yasmin says, citing Ashley

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targeting her as the reason for the vote. The last castaway to vote is Betsy: "I'm voting for team unity and strength right now," she reveals in the voting confessional. "We need to be strong for these challenges."

Jeff then tallies the votes, and reveals them one at a time to the castaways:

YASMIN.

ASHLEY.

YASMIN.

YASMIN.

YASMIN.

YASMIN.

YASMIN.

In the end, in a unanimous decision, Yasmin Giles, the 33 year-old hairstylist from Los Angeles, California, becomes the first person voted out of **Survivor: Samoa**. Ashley is left confused and frustrated at seeing her name come up, while outsider Liz escapes Tribal Council without receiving a single vote.

Yasmin's Final Words

Not surprised to be eliminated by her tribe, Yasmin leaves behind her final words: "When my torch was snuffed, it was kindof a feeling of *relief*," she admits. "I'd rather be back in the hood than out here, you know, in the jungle, so...no, I'm not mad at anybody because I know I was true to *myself*. At the end of the day, I'm gonna be *Yazzy* and if they not gonna take me for who I am then so be it. I guess I wasn't meant to be a Survivor," she laughs.

Episode 2 - The Right Choice

A series of new twists complicate strategies when a kidnapped tribe member faces the option of mutinying on their original tribe.

The game heats up when two conflicting alliances quickly form and compete for power in one tribe, leaving one castaway with a big decision that could change everything.

Differing philosophies of the game are exposed when some castaways begin to think individually and others continue to think for the tribe's best interest.

Episode 1 Voting History:

9 Votes Against	Survivors Voting Against Yasmin
	        
1 Vote Against	Survivor Voting Against Ashley
	